

# Neil Young & Crazy Horse, Lost In Space

Live with me, live with me  
Live with me, live with me  
Live with me.

Lost in space  
I heard you were lost in space  
That's such a lonely place for you to be.

Out of control  
Singin' with too much soul  
I heard you got out on parole  
Workin' for the queen.

Gardening again  
Landscape again  
Keepin' all the grounds around her clean  
Workin' for the queen.

Don't take out the magic pen  
Don't draw on the infinity board  
Your buildings, if they rise again  
Would do much better on the ocean floor  
They'll never feel the way they did before  
They did before.

Out on the ocean floor, out on the ocean floor  
What could be stranger than the unknown danger  
That lies on the ocean floor?

Breakers crash on the beach  
I count them like lambs in my sleep  
They come at me steady  
They know I'm not ready  
They pound on my mattress door  
Have they got a big one in store.

Losing you  
I heard I was losing you  
That's not the only thing that I got to lose  
I got to lose  
The deep see blues  
Look at these blues  
The deep see blues

Live with me, live with me.